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MONDAY, JUNE 24.

The National Intelligencer, states that the "political parties differ in nothing but in name at present. That there is no general plan of national policy in which they do not heartily unite." If this be the fact we are of course all federalists, since it is certain that the federalists have not altered their political course in the least. Democracy answered very well in time of peace, but in war the democratic policy was abandoned and federal measures were resorted to, in order to save the country. Federal measures have saved the nation, but the democrats are now carrying those measures to excess, and are ruining the country. The democrats have become hyper-federal. The federalists were for but a moderate standing army, but the democrats are for an enormous one in time of peace. Madison proposed a standing army of twenty thousand men. The federalists are for moderate taxes; the democrats are for ruinous ones. The federalists are for the election of wise and honest men to govern us; the democrats elect Peter Allen and such like unprincipled blockheads. The federalists are in favour of commerce, but the democrats have ruined it by a glorious treaty.

I could enumerate many other points of difference between the parties, and it is too obvious a fact to demand illustration, that the democrats have been compelled to adopt some federal measures to save the nation from the ruin which the democratic schemes had nearly brought upon us. Therefore, though Mr. Gales acknowledges that the democrats have all turned federalists, we cannot allow them the honor of our name, nor receive them into our fraternity.

NEWS FROM FRANCE.

A meeting has been held in Paris for the purpose of promoting a crusade against the Barbary powers. The mover of this chivalric scheme is Sir Sydney Smith.

M. Benoit, formerly secretary of Murat, has been arrested at Geneva, and conducted by the gens d'armes to the frontiers of France.

The Journal of Aarau, states, that several exiled Frenchmen, who had fixed their residence in our sea port cities, have retired to the interior of the continent.

At Paris, April 27th, the 5 per cent. Consols were at 592, 10—Bank Actions 10, 60.

Talleyrand is said to have quitted Paris 26th April for Valency.

It is reported that the French Marshall Davoust, (Duke of Eckmuhl) and Merlin de Donai and son, are on their way to the United States.

Massena says in his memoirs, that he has been in 500 combats.

It is decreed that the Roman Catholic Religion alone, shall be taught in the Lancasterian schools, established in France.

THE CRITIC—No. IV.

The Corsair is considered one of Byron's best poems. Like his *Bryde of Abydos*, and his *Childe Harold*, the plot is so defective as to render it impossible for the tale to interest us in any great degree. My Lord Byron is a most daring genius. He undertakes to vanquish nature, and to render that agreeable to the human heart from which it is constitutionally and instinctively averse. He undertakes to give "dignity to the vocation" of the robber; to excite sympathy for a murderer; veneration for an infidel, and admiration and love for a harlot! He has made war upon human nature, and offered violence to all the established feelings and just prejudices in favour of virtue, religion and humanity. The Corsair, the worthy hero of this admired story, is a *Turkish pirate*. His very looks excite horror and detestation—for says my Lord,

"There was a laughing devil in his sneer
That raised emotions both of rage and fear,
And when his frown of hatred darkly fell
Hope with'ring fled—and Mercy bade farewell!"

Such, nay, worse, is the hero of this much admired tale, and his "great adversary" is a ferocious Pacha, if possible, more abominable. We view their contests, or ought to view them just as we would a fight between two serpents, both of which we would wish to see perish. The wife of the Corsair is the genteel personage of the poem, but we cannot participate with her in her violent love for a character so detestable as the Corsair. We cannot, with propriety, regret the capture of the Corsair by his enemy, or rejoice at his release by the Sultana of the Pacha. When she first appears, like an angel, to release the Corsair from bondage, and expresses her hatred of the Pacha, we admire her taste, and form a good opinion of her. But when she stabs her husband while he sleeps, we look upon her with horror and disgust, and are forced to acknowledge that she and the savage Pacha were exceedingly well matched. We should rather be pleased than sorrowful for the disastrous termination of the Corsair's life. We have not in the whole piece any example of bravery and virtue triumphant and happy, contrasted with the defeat and misery of those barbarians, and robbers, and infidels, but all are despicable, and unfortunate alike, except indeed the wife of the corsair: Her alone we ought to wish successful and happy, yet her fate is the most lamentable and disastrous of all! A man of correct moral feelings, who will read the *Bryde of Abydos*, *Childe Harold*, and the *Corsair*, cannot but conclude that Lord Byron has become the professed champion of vice, so powerfully does he recommend her to our admiration, in the characters of all his heroes. He makes a strumpet a charming creature; a robber and murderer an excellent fellow, and every species of vicious character, highly agreeable and respectable.

Byron is praised for the energy with which he portrays the emotions and passions of the heart. It must be confessed that he is often very great in this respect, but generally, his energy is unnatural, strained and affected. It is a convulsive

and distorted energy; an energy which is tumultuous and impetuous, without grace, and vehemence without dignity. "He exhibits the contortions of the Sybil, without her inspiration." He makes a great ostentation of passion, without exciting much feeling. His dashes—his pauses—his oh's and ah's, and exclamation points, render his poetry vastly passionate to the eye, though it is not so to the heart.

From the Charleston City Gazette of June 11.
LOSS OF THE SHIP HOMER.

The ship *Homer*, Captain Field, which sailed from this port on Thursday last, bound to Greenock, after being out about 48 hours, sprung aleak, which gained so fast that she was obliged to put back. She made the land about six miles to the southward of the light house, where she anchored and cut away her main and mizenmasts and fore-topmast. The following gentlemen, passengers in the *Homer*, were taken off the wreck yesterday morning about 8 o'clock, by Capt. Allen, of the schooner *South-Carolina*, from New-York:—Messrs. Robert Brown and two sons, John Speakman, I. Taylor, J. J. Murray, and Wm. McCann. Capt. Allen very generously laid by the wreck nearly the whole of the day, and gave every assistance in his power. When the above gentleman left the ship, she was completely water-logged, and very little doubt was entertained but she would be totally lost. Captain Field was endeavoring to run her on shore in the hope of saving the hull and part of her cargo.

Since the above was put in type, Capt. Field has arrived in town in the pilot boat, and informs us, that he went on board the *South Carolina* yesterday morning about 8 o'clock, and returned to his ship about 1, accompanied by the pilots; that he found her in a sinking condition, her decks under water, and apparently on the point of bursting; that it was concluded to run her ashore as soon as possible, which was accordingly done upon Coffin Land, (Folly Island.) Her officers and crew were landed on the beach, where Capt. Field left them, endeavoring to save what they could from the wreck. A part of the cargo will probably be saved, though materially damaged. The ship will be totally lost. She was put ashore about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The *Homer* belonged to Georgetown, S. C.

The Senate of this commonwealth have passed, with but one dissenting vote, a bill providing for the erection of the District of Maine into an independent state on certain conditions. The separation must be approved by a majority of a convention of delegates, to be chosen in the district, in the manner of representatives, and to assemble at Brunswick on the 26th of August next. This convention must also consent to the other conditions, which are to be incorporated into the constitution, which they are authorized to form for the new state. The constitution is to be submitted to the people, who are to act on it by written votes, and to make return by the 1st of January next, at which time the convention are to be in session. The most important conditions are, that all the public lands, and public buildings of Massachusetts Proper, are to belong to the Commonwealth, and the public lands in the district are to be equally divided between the two states, the moiety assigned to Massachusetts not to be taxed so long as it remains

her property—the remainder of the public property is to be holden by Massachusetts as security for the payment of the public debts, but on the adjustment of the public debts, if there be a surplus, three fourth parts are to remain to Massachusetts and one fourth to Maine, if there be a deficiency, one quarter part thereof is to be paid by Maine. This bill is assigned for a second reading in the House this day—when finally acted on we shall publish it entire.—*Bost. D. Adver.*

From a report of an Association in Portland, called the Moral Society, it appears that out of 85 persons subject to the public charity in that place, 71 had become so from their intemperance, and that out of 113 supplied at their own houses by the town, more than half are of that description. The expense of the town in its charities exceeded 6000 dollars, and more than two thirds of that sum went to support such persons as were made poor by their vices. Of consequence, 7000 persons are taxed 4000 dollars by the vices of their neighbours. From these well known facts, the report proceeds to circulate almost half a million of dollars paid in the same way, in this state only, and if in the same proportion in the United States, the whole amount must be millions. We all enquire what can be done. We cannot take away personal liberty. We cannot prohibit spirituous liquors. We cannot punish persons not convicted of any breach of the laws. We cannot distinguish in the business of life, because the rich are sometimes as blameworthy as their less wealthy neighbours. We can say that when any persons are committed to the public charity, they shall be properly guarded against temptation. That their habits shall be considered, and all restraints, which can consist with health shall be laid. We might hope that some laws of education and life might obtain. But as no love of fame, no great talents, or public trusts, can be said to have been sufficient to prevent men and nations from the guilt and shame of intemperance, we have a right in the administration of charity to regard not only the health and hopes of the sufferers, but the safety and the economy of civil society.—[*Salem Register.*]

Candles made from the rosin of the pine trees of Des Landes, are said to be in common use at Bayonne. Voyagers should bring a few away.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

To accomplish the second object—that is, to place the provinces in such a situation, that they shall be able, at no very distant period, to supply the West-Indies—the writer goes much into detail. He has one chapter "on the trade in horses and cattle"—he says, "the islands must be supplied, at present, from a foreign source, but that, in a short period, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, will be able with proper attention, to supply the most extensive demand. The horse thrives well in each of these provinces, particularly in the latter"—and he proposes that a premium shall be given to every person who shall annually rear a given number of colts, upon lands cleared by himself. He is convinced that the provinces could, at the present time, furnish what cattle would be wanted, if the proper regulations were adopted.

He supposes they can be made to produce large quantities of wheat—and finishes what he has to say upon this part of the subject with the following remarks. "From what has been said the necessity of diverting the flour trade from the United States to our colonies, it is hoped, will be apparent. But should it be opposed by a too favourable regard for the Americans, or the dictates of prudence and cold cupidity, let the opposers reflect—that by depriving them of this lucrative trade, we only act upon their own measures. Immediately on the declaration of war, legislative acts of congress were adopted, whose sole tendency was the depression of our manufactures, by levying heavy duties on the importation of British merchandize; and which were intended to be continued when peace should be restored! in fact they are now in force. Again, let the nature of the American farmer's situation be considered and it will appear, that instead of reducing him to want and misery—it would only confine his views—and render his situation less precarious. Humanity, therefore would not suffer by our exercising the rights of an independent nation, in the prevention of a commerce, which ought to be solely the privilege of our own citizens. But, finally, if the prohibition of this trade be supposed to impoverish, and consequently disable, the Americans from importing our manufactures, let it be observed, that they are employing every energy to render themselves completely independent in this respect; and they will owe their success in this attempt, materially to our connivance at their engaging in those species of trade, which tend to make us dependent on them, and impoverish our West-India colonies, and thus elevating their national reputation at the price of our own, and hurrying on the period which they anticipate, when British manufactures and commerce shall bow with submission to those of the states."

He then states, that when the Americans are suffered to trade with the West-India Islands, they drain them of specie to such a degree as to affect, at times, the comfort of the inhabitants, and proposes a system of exchange, and the barter of staples between the planters in the Islands, and the provincial merchants; and after treating the general subject much at length, he concludes from the whole—that the welfare of the Islands does not depend on their connection with the United States, as has been exultingly asserted by the Americans.

We regret exceedingly that the opportunity we had to examine this interesting work was so short, that we are not able to give a more particular account of its contents. Enough, however, appears, or we are mistaken in our views of its object, to show that the people of this country are pretty deeply concerned in the subject of which it treats. That the commerce of the United States must necessarily be affected, to a considerable degree, by a general European peace, no man could doubt. But that with the termi-

nation of war in that quarter of the globe, we should lose our carrying trade, not only for other nations, *but for ourselves*, we believe was not generally foreseen. That this unfortunate event has come upon us is apparent; and we very much fear, that if the British government should adopt the ideas of this writer, and carry his system into effect, our external trade will receive an almost vital injury, and that, in addition to losing the commerce to the West-Indies, and the carrying trade generally, we shall be met by them in almost every market, and find ourselves anticipated and frustrated.

Should the scheme of supplying the West-Indies from the British provinces be found practicable, and be carried into effect, this country will have lost, finally, a source of wealth and prosperity of the most important character.—That the attempt will be made we entertain no doubt; and indeed, that it is now, at least partially, making, we learn from the newspapers. It is stated that large numbers of disbanded soldiers are coming out to the Canadas, with land bounties to induce and reward them—an important article in this writer's system. That the Canadas would have belonged to the United States, in the course of time, and that without much struggle, we have understood was the expectation of British statesmen, previously to the late war. That this event is postponed by that and for a great length of time is extremely probable. If they can make their provinces support their West India Islands, they will certainly estimate their value at a very high rate, and of course, will part with them with extreme reluctance.

COMPENSATION BILL.

From the following notice of Putnam county meeting, in the Georgia Journal, a republican paper, it would seem that the late act of congress is very unpopular in that part of Georgia. The proceedings of a meeting of the citizens of Putnam county, held for the purpose of expressing their sentiments respecting those members of congress who voted for raising their own compensation, have been sent us for publication. We decline inserting them, because, however indignant we may feel on the occasion, our sentiments should be expressed in a more respectful manner, than by *burning or shooting the effigies* of those who may have advocated the measure. Mr. Huger, of South Carolina, was handsomely complimented by the meeting, for his able and patriotic opposition to the compensation law."

Columbian.

From the United States Gazette.

FOUCHE, Duke of Otranto.

In 1774, Fouché became a Friar, and took the oath of *celibacy*.

In 1784, he renewed this oath, on being made a professor of the order called *Oratoire*.

In 1790, Fouché married a servant girl, from whom he was divorced in 1796. In 1815, he married, as a second wife, a nobleman's daughter.

Both in 1774 and in 1784, Fouché, in taking the oath of *celibacy*, had also taken the oath of allegiance to the king, as a subject, and to the Pope as a friar.

In 1789, he took the oath of allegiance to the sovereign people, in rebellion against his king; and he abjured his religious order, contrary to his oath to the Pope.

In 1790, he took, what was called, the constitutional oath of the clergy, which violated all his former oaths.

In 1791, he took the then decreed oath of fidelity to the nation, the law, and the king.

In 1792, he took the oath of *hatred to kings*, and of fidelity to the French republic.

In January, 1793, he voted for the death of his king.

In the same year, he swore fidelity to Robespierre's constitution of equality and fraternity.

In the same year, in the tribune of the regicide convention, he publicly **ABJURED CHRISTIANITY as an imposture.**

In 1815, his intrigues made him a minister to his most Christian Majesty.

In 1794, at a Jacobin feast to the Goddess of Reason, he, at Lyons, as a representative of the people, ordered an ass to be decorated with various episcopal and clerical accoutrements, a cross to be tied round her neck, a bible to be tied to her tail, so as to be dragged in the mire.—When in the “Place de Belcour,” he made the ass drink out of a consecrated chalice, and then, amid the huzzas of the infuriate populace, directed the accoutrements, the cross, and the bible, to be burnt by the common executioner, and the ashes to be thrown in the air, as if in defiance of the God of his youth, and of his forefathers.

In 1793 and 1794, he was also as a representative, in La Vendee and at Nantz, where he assisted to plunder, to guillotine, and to drown the nobles, the priests, and other royalists; so much so, that after the death of Robespierre, even the regicide, cruel, and sanguinary Convention expelled him for these revolutionary robberies and excesses.*

In 1795, he took the oath of fidelity to another constitution of equality and fraternity.

In 1797, he took the same oath to the directory, being appointed their minister in Holland.

In 1799, he took the same oath to them, on being appointed by them minister of police.

In the same year, he took the same oath to the three consuls, on receiving the same office, after assisting them to overthrow the directory.

In 1802, he took, in the same quality, the same oath to Buonaparte, as first consul for life.

Every year from 1794 to 1803, on the 21st of January, the anniversary of the murder of Louis XVI. he took the oath of hatred to royalty, and to all hereditary sovereignty in France; and no doubt, on the solemn mourning instituted by Louis XVIII. on the anniversary of the king's death.

In 1804, he took the oath of allegiance to Buonaparte, as an Emperor and hereditary sovereign of France.

In 1810, he took the same oath to Buonaparte, on being created a Duke of Otranto, and a Governor of Rome.


In 1814, he took the same oath to Louis XVIII. as a king and hereditary sovereign of France.

In March, 1815, he took the same oath to Buonaparte, as Emperor and hereditary sovereign of France.

In June, 1815, he took the same oath to Napoleon II. as an Emperor and hereditary sovereign of France.

In July, 1815, he took the same oath to Louis XVIII. as a king and hereditary sovereign of France.

From March to July, 1815, he took besides, as a minister, the oath of allegiance to Napoleon I. Napoleon II. and to Louis XVIII.; and as a mem-

ber of the executive council, the oath of allegiance to the nation, and to a constitution then not made.  Five oaths of allegiance in four months.

In 1815, Fouché held the situation of Minister of the Interior, and Minister of Police—but was displaced in Sept. and sent into honorable exile as Ambassador to the King of Saxony.

Incredible as it may appear, the foregoing is a just, and by no means a high coloured picture of Fouché, a Grand Officer of Bonaparte's Legion of Honour.

From the Political Register, vol. 6.

* In Convention, August 9, 1795.

“The Constituted authorities of Nevers, denounced the ex-benedictine monk La Planche, and Fouché of Nantes, deputy from the department of the Lower Loire, as being guilty of arbitrary imprisonment, enormous dilapidations, terror and corruption of morals. It was stated that La Planche publicly invited the girls to get children, and told them that the republic needed a supply of citizens. Fouché of Nantes, improved upon the ferocities of his predecessor. His commotions produced to him several millions, of which the application was not known. Chaumet arrived at Nivieres, and Fouché concerted along with him the dreadful prospect of depraving the people, by destroying all the principles of morality and religion. A professor was named by him to instruct the children. He made laws, and ordered them to be executed under pain of death. He abolished all forms of worship, demolished the churches, and caused the inscription, “*Death is only eternal sleep,*” to be displayed in the burying places. A band of ruffians, chosen by him, traversed the country, pillaged the gold and silver vessels employed in sacred uses, and eat up the consecrated host. One of his agents wrote an anonymous letter, in which he detailed a plan of a counter revolution, in which was included a great number of citizens whom Fouché wished to destroy. The letter was stopped at the post office, unsealed, and the unfortunate individuals named therein, condemned by Fouché to death; the truth, however, was discovered, and the punishment of the ruffian demanded. Fouché replied, that it was only a patriotic artifice. The decree of accusation passed.”

Recipe for a delicious Perfume.—Take the petals of such flowers as you wish to preserve the scent of:—card thin layers of cotton, and and dip them into the finest Florence or Lucca oil:—sprinkle a little salt on the flowers: and put a layer of them, and a layer of the cotton, alternately, till you have filled an earthen jar, or a bladder: lay it in a south aspect, exposed to the full rays of the sun: and, when uncovered at the end of a fortnight, a fragrant oil may be squeezed from the mass, little inferior (if that flower be used) to the true otto of roses.

MENDICITY.

The report made to the house of commons on the state of mendicity in the metropolis has been published. The committee has not finished the investigation, which will doubtless be resumed next session.—In the mean time the evidence already obtained, contains many curious and important facts relative to the condition, manners, and practices of those mendicants, who daily ask charity in the streets, as may be seen by the following extracts, which we have detach

ed from the mass of details into which the examination of the witnesses extended.

Number of Beggars.—Mr. Martin, who conducts an enquiry into the state of mendicity under directions from the secretary of state, estimated the total number of beggars in the metropolis, including children, at 15,283. The proportion of that number having a right of parochial settlement in England 9297, of whom 6693 belong to home parishes, within a few miles of the metropolis. This leads to the following classification:

Parochial beggars	9297
Non-parochial, consisting of	{ Irish 5310
	{ Scotch 504
	{ Foreigners 177
Total	15,283

of whom 9233 are children.

Several of the witnesses examined before the committee were of opinion, that the number of street beggars had recently decreased. Sir N. Conant stated his conviction, from personal observation, that the number of beggars in the metropolis was greater thirty years ago than is now; not only greater in proportion to the population, but greater in fact.

A sturdy beggar.—John Smith, beadle of St. George's, Bloomsbury, stated to the committee, that there was a Scotchman some time ago, who had been often seen sitting in Hart st. Bloomsbury. He was sitting with his back against a post, and his feet across the footpath, begging charity. —I went and got another person to assist me, and began to remove him; he was a very strong man; he had neither shoes nor stockings on. When I took him to the watch house I searched him, and found between 30 and 40 shillings in half pence and silver about him, in different pockets; he had got four waistcoats on, and three coats, and a robe tied round him that hung just as you may see a lady's shawl flung over him; he appeared in a deplorable situation. I went down to Hatton Garden with him; and after he was ordered to be sent to prison, and to the sessions; and I was bound over to prosecute him as an incorrigible rogue and vagabond. I went to a public house with him, and he said: "Ah? you search very well, but you have missed some point; now let us have something to eat." He called for a pound of ham, and half a pound of beef; a pint of rum, and two pots of ale; this was after he had got possession of his money. He undressed himself, and pulled off his garments; and in his waistcoat there was a tin, between the shoulders, such as they keep the pension tickets in. He pulled out a pension ticket, "Here is my pension ticket," says he, "and here is something besides;" and I saw it was a bank note. I said, "How much is it?" he said "never mind, I will take care of them." I said, "perhaps you will be robbed when you are in prison;" he said, "No: if they rob me they may rob the devil; sleeping or waking I will take care of what I have." He told me he had a pension of 16l. a year from Chelsea.—There is one who was committed April 2d, Thomas Harding. I took him up at Holborn; he was exposing his person indecently, (saying he had a rupture) on Bloomsbury steps. I took him to Hatton Garden, and he was committed for one month; and even this last week I saw him in Hart st. again, in the same way, but had not an opportunity of taking him, not being able to do it myself.

Mode of Living, Regulations, &c.—J. Butterworth, Esq. a Member of the Committee, said, in the neighbourhood where I live, there is a great resort for beggars; and I have made some inqui-

ries into their condition. There are two public houses in Church-lane, St. Giles's, whose chief support depends upon beggars; one called the Beggar's Opera, which is the Rose and Crown public house, and the other the Robin Hood. The number that frequent these houses at various times, are computed to be from two to three hundred. I have been informed that they are divided into companies, and each company is subdivided into what are called walks and each company has its particular walk; if this walk be considered beneficial, the whole company take it by turns, each person keeping it from half an hour to three or four hours; their receipts, at a moderate calculation, cannot be less than from three to five shillings a day each person, frequently more. They cannot be supposed to spend less at night than half a crown, and they generally pay sixpence for their bed. They are to be found in those houses throughout the day, but in great numbers from eight to nine o'clock in the morning, and late in the evening. It is their custom to sally out early in the morning; and those who have any money left of the preceding day's earnings, treat the rest with spirits before they begin the operations of the day. I have been informed, that they have a kind of committee to organise the walks to be frequented by each person, and they generally appropriate the best walks to the senior beggars, in rotation. I know a sober hackney coachman, upon whose veracity I can depend, who has frequently conveyed beggars to their lodgings; and formerly when he plied in St. Giles's, has been called to the houses I before mentioned, to take them from hence, being so intoxicated they could not walk home. I also understand, that after the business of the day is over, they frequent those houses, and partake of the best food they can obtain, and they spend their evenings in a very riotous manner; the food that is given them by benevolent persons they do not eat, but either throw it away or give it to the dogs.

TURKISH BATH.

The following is extracted from a letter of a Young Gentleman of this city, an officer on board one the U. S. vessels to his Father:—

Port Mahon. —, 1816.

"A few days after leaving Leghorn the bad weather induced us to put into Palermo, where we remained four days. This gave me an opportunity of seeing that fine city, which for splendor and magnificence, surpasses any of those I have been at in these seas. The principal streets are spacious, the buildings grand; and the amusements, and public resorts, which are numerous, contribute not a little to please a stranger. The climate is one of the finest in the world; the whole face of the country being clothed with green in December, and the soil very fruitful, yielding every thing in abundance. At Tunis we remained a week. After leaving Palermo and visiting Tunis a very striking contrast is exhibited; the one as much calculated to disgust as the other is to please. The houses in the latter place are low, the streets narrow, dirty, and not paved. Besides this, every kind of filth is thrown into them is suffered to remain, the Turks being too lazy and indolent to have it removed, notwithstanding the nauseous and offensive smell which it produces.

While at Tunis, I took a Turkish Bath, so much celebrated. The operation I underwent, I will briefly describe—I was first taken into an apartment for the purpose of undressing. There I saw a number of Turks wrapt up in rugs and blankets, lying on mats, who had just come out of the

Bath. As soon as I had divested myself of my cloathing, I was led into a room, where the temperature of the air was about 100 deg. from thence into others still warmer, until I was almost suffocated, when I was taken hold of by two Turks, who set me down on a marble slab and commenced scrubbing me. The excessive heat and steam had by this time effected a profuse perspiration. The operation I assure you was tremendously severe. After rubbing me for about fifteen minutes, they laid me down with the intention of disjointing or hauling my legs and arms out of their places and then hauling them in again, as is customary; but against this procedure I exclaimed, when they desisted; and I thought I had paid dear enough for my curiosity. I was then rinsed off with water so hot, that I thought it had taken off all the skin; and then led to the dressing room, when they wrapped me up in blankets, and laid me on a mat, to prevent my catching cold—After remaining in that state a short time, I took a dish of coffee as is the custom of baths, determined to go through the whole process, except the dislocation of joints—Then dressed myself and walked off congratulating myself that I had not been more roughly handled.

In these baths no water is used, except to rinse you off, they cleansing altogether from steam and perspiration which the intense heat produces. In the room is a small grated window which admits light enough to discover objects in the bath, and air sufficient to prevent suffocation. They are by no means pleasant, but I suppose the most effectual way in the world to cleanse the skin. Mahomet recommended purification to his disciples; and there are few Turks who do not take a bath once a day at least.—They go into the baths and remain until they are so weak, as to be scarcely able to walk; are then wrapped up as before described, take their coffee, and smoke their pipes with the greatest *gout* imaginable. In fine any thing that produces lassitude affords them pleasure."

Niewentyt has computed, that in a second of a minute, there flies out of a burning candle, particles of light ten millions of millions times more than the number of the grains of sand, computed to be contained in the whole earth!

The imagination is not worth a microscope! it has incalculable calculations! Lewenhock startles even a philosopher, when he calculates the eggs of a female fish at 9, 334 000, every one of which to fecundate, the male must have 10,000 spermatic animalculæ, so that the male fish contains 93,340,000,000, that is, eighty-four times more fish than human creatures on the face of the globe! Melezieu says, he has seen living animalculæ twenty-seven millions of times smaller than mites!!!—*Phil. Mag.*

From the Virginia Patriot.

We have seen in the evanescent corners of our newspapers several years past many beautiful morceaus of poetry written by SELECK OSBORN, Esq. pieces indeed unsurpassed by any other American poet. His poetry is as excellent as his politics are contemptible. A bard of such powers needs but leisure and application to produce a work of length, that might establish his own and enhance the national poetical character. But poverty is probably his lot; and American Macænasæ are

as scarce as oranges on potatoe vines. We insert the following not as exceeding many other of Mr. Osborn's performances, but as far excelling most of those that fill our poetic corners.

ODE TO VANITY.

BY SELECK OSBORN, ESQ.

THOU spirit gay and volatile,
That prompts the self-complacent smile,
And sport'st thy Proteant shape around me,
More comfort do I find in thee,
Than in demure philosophy,

When sharp vexations wound me.

THOU cloak of fur, that keep'st me warm,
Amidst adversity's rude storm,
And shield'st me from the worlding's frown,
Thou canopy, that spread'st thy shade,
When malice kindles o'er my head,
And pours its hottest fury down.

In vain may critics underrate,
And deem my talents short of weight,
When thou, with partial scales, art nigh;
When filled with thy persuading spirit,
I cannot fail to FEEL my merit,
Though all the world deny?

'Tis true thou send'st me castle building,
And mock'st me oft with tinsel gilding,
And lead'st me oft to false conclusions;
Yet when fatigu'd with sober fact,
And when with cold reflections rack'd,
I love to court thy sweet illusions.

Thy last fond DREAM, was (to be frank)
A mischievous, bewitching prank,
As sportive fairy ever play'd—
Thou didst persuade that MARY's eye,
To my fond gaze made soft reply,
And more than friendship's warmth betray'd

Fool! 'twas no thought of me the while,
That lighted up that angel smile,
Upon her lovely face?

'Twas but the mingled glow of sense,
Vivacity and innocence,
That gave the inimitable grace.

Transient, as joyous, was that DREAM—
But O! its raptures were supreme,
Like those of saints of immortality!
There was such bliss in that short HOUR,
Of FANCY's visionary power—
'Twas worth an AGE OF DULL REALITY!

LIMBO.

The following affectionate epistle was received yesterday, through the medium of the Post office. I am frequently complimented, through the same medium, with similar effusions of democratic politeness and patriotism.

New-York, 17th June, 1815.

SIR—Recollect that you are now in New-York, and not in England, that dam tory place for rogues. Now just please to keep your tongue still into your dam lying snute, and think about something of more value to fill your paper with, and put something of more consequence in, that a person may read, without reading your lies, you dam son of a bitch. How dare you say a word against (Governor Tomkins) such a man as he is, you are not worthy to clean the dust from his shoes, he has not rōngued any one out of a cent, wilfully, nor has he cheathed any person, like you do with your paper filling it up with nonsense, only to cheat the public. You had better instead of sining it with Monitor, not tell a lie, sign it with your name, the real one that published it.

Sined (Dam tory B. Gardinearer) instead of
(Monitor)
by Subscriber.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25.

Signior Flibbertigibbitt,
TO GOVERNOR SNYDER.

I perceive that Mr. Redheffer has addressed a letter to your excellency, in which he states that his perpetual motion machine is at length made perfect. Your excellency will remember, no doubt, I announced a few weeks ago, that I had discovered, that by greasing the wheels of Mr. Redheffer's machine with a *mixture of oil and water*, I succeeded in rendering his machine perpetual motion. Now I have no doubt, that Mr. Redheffer has succeeded by using my aquatic-oil, and that he could succeed in no other way, and I humbly insist that your excellency will interfere, in order to prevent him from obtaining a patent, which is justly due to me, as my aquatic-oil is the "*sine qua non*," of the perpetual motion of his machine.

With profound respect, yours.

Etymology for the Courier.

Caucus. I find a great dispute exists among etymologists about the origin of this word. The most plausible opinion is, that it is derived from the thief *Cacus* who lived in a den. This opinion is ably supported by a correspondent of the *Columbian*, but I flatter myself, that I can give a more plain and satisfactory derivation of the word than any hitherto presented to the public. *Caucus* was at first spelt *caulk us*, as I will presently demonstrate. A State has been called metaphorically *a ship*, time out of mind. Horace addresses a whole ode to his country under the title of a ship, and we constantly speak of the *helm* of government and the *vessel* of state. Whenever our ancestors discovered the *vessel* of state to be out of repair, they cried out to their wise men and rulers of the land—"*Caulk us! caulk us!*" until the convention of their rulers was so called. Hence it is evident, that the body in Congress is so called for the same reason, and we find that whenever we, the vessel of state, become *crazy*, they begin to *caulk us*. Now as the vessel of state was never more crazy than at present, there was never greater necessity for them to *caulk us*—so, pray let them *caucus*.

ANECDOTE.

An Irishman was arraigned before a magistrate, for striking an old woman who was not remarkable for her beauty. The Irishman said in his defence—"May it please your honor, I met this ould hag in the street, and her face was so ugly, that by the hill of Hoath, I thought she was making a mouth at me, and so I gave her a gentle slap for her impudence, and please your honor."

LATE FROM ALGIERS.

Arrival of the Corvette John Adams.

On Wednesday evening arrived at this port the U. States corvette John Adams, Capt.

Trenchard, from Algiers, with Mr. Murray, bearer of dispatches for government.

The John Adams sailed from Algiers on the 17th of May, in company with the U. S. squadron under the command of Com. Shaw, the whole of which were bound on a cruize, except the sloop of war Ontario, which sailed for Marseilles.

We are informed that a serious misunderstanding had arisen between the Dey of Algiers and the Americans, from what particular causes we have not been able to learn; but understand that the delay of the restoration of the brig of war, driven ashore by Com. Decatur, and seized by the Spaniards, was one of the causes; and that the Dey was about to send out his fleet to cruise against the Americans, in violation of the late treaty of peace.

Com. Shaw, apprised of the hostile intentions of the Dey, proceeded with the whole American squadron in the Mediterranean to the port of Algiers; and being well provided with fire ships &c. threatened immediate destruction to his majesty's fleet, as well as his capital. Mr. Shaler, the American consul, had previously repaired on board our fleet. This sudden and unexpected appearance of the squadron caused great confusion and fear; the Dey, with his household fled to one of the forts, and when the work of destruction was about to commence, he sent out a flag of truce to Com. Shaw, with assurances that he would adhere to the late treaty, and invited Mr. Shaler to return and resume his functions, which was agreed to for the present.

The American Consul at Gibraltar had given public notice that American vessels might again pass up and down the Mediterranean without danger of molestation by the Algerines.—[*Mer. Adv.*]

From the Evening Post.

NEW FRENCH TARIFF.

We are indebted to a friend for a copy of the French Law, regulating the duties to be paid in French ports, on the following articles. It was passed April 28th and went into effect on the 6th of May last.

Extract of the Law of the 28th of April, 1816.

Coffee, in French vessels from French colonies beyond the Cape of Good Hope, per 100 kilograms, 50 francs: not beyond the Cape, 60: from India, 85: from other places not in Europe, 95: from Entrepots in Europe and Mediterranean, 100: in foreign vessels, 105.

Raw Sugars, from French colonies, without distinction of quality, 45 francs: foreign, other than white, in French vessels from India, 60: from all other places, not in Europe, 70: from entrepots of Europe and the Mediterranean, 75: in foreign vessels, 80.

Foreign White Sugars, in French vessels from India, 70: foreign, other than white, in French vessels beyond Europe, 95: from entrepots in Europe and Mediterranean, 100: in foreign vessels, 105. Foreign white sugars, in French vessels from ports not in Europe, 115: from entrepots in Europe, 120: in foreign vessels, 125. Refined sugars, in loaves or candied, prohibition continued.

A year after the publication of this law, a premium for exportation will be allowed on all white refined sugars, in loaves of 2 to 5 kilograms, sent to foreign countries direct, to all manufactories having been established more than two years, the premium will be 90 francs per 100 kilograms. The King will regulate by a separate ordonnance the mode (or manner) of executing the said premiums of export.

Cocoa and Peltries in French vessels, 80 francs; from countries beyond Europe, 115; from entrepôts in Europe and Mediterranean, 120; in foreign vessels, 125.

Cotton Wool from French colonies in French vessels without distinction, 10 francs; foreign long staple beyond Europe, 40; from entrepôts in Europe, 50; in foreign vessels, 55; foreign short staple from India in French vessels, 15; from other countries beyond Europe, 20; from entrepôts in Europe, 30; in foreign vessels, 35; from Turkey in French vessels, 15; foreign vessels, 25.

A premium of 50 francs per quintal will be granted on all textures of pure Cotton exported direct to foreign countries by the Bureau which the government will hereafter appoint.

Pepper and Pimento. French vessels and from French colonies, fr. 90; from India 130; from other places beyond Europe, 140; from entrepôts in Europe, 145; foreign vessels 150.

Indigo, French colonies and French vessels, 1 franc; from India, 1 50; beyond Europe, 1 75; from entrepôts in Europe 2; foreign vessels 2 25.

Teas, French vessels from India, (kilogram) 2 francs 50 cent; beyond Europe, 3; from entrepôts, 3 25; foreign vessels, 3 50.

Cloves, French colonies, French vessels, 2 frs. from India 3; from entrepôts beyond Europe, 3 50; from entrepôts in Europe, 3 75; foreign vessels, 4.

Cinnamon and Cassia, French colony and vessels 4 francs; from India 5; beyond Europe 5 50; from entrepôts 5 75; foreign vessels 6.

Nutmegs and Mace, French vessels and colonies, 8 francs; from India, 9; beyond Europe, 9 50; from entrepôts in Europe, 9 75; foreign vessels 10.

Cochineal in French vessels, beyond Europe, fr. 4; from entrepôts in Europe, 5; foreign vessels, 6.

Nankins, French vessels beyond Europe, per kilogram, fr. 8; from entrepôts in Europe 9; foreign vessels, 10.

Rocoea, French colonies and vessels, fr. 10; beyond Europe, 20; from entrepôts, 25; foreign vessels 30.

Logwood, Brazil and Fernambuco, beyond Europe in French vessels, fr. 7; from entrepôts in Europe, 10; foreign vessels, 15.

All other dye woods and lignumvitæ, French colonies and French vessels, fr. 1; beyond Europe, 2; from entrepôts, 4; foreign vessels 7.

Ground Fernam. wood, 30 francs; all others as at present 20.

Mohogany in logs of more than 3 decimitres in French vessels from French colonies, 100 kilog. 10 francs; beyond Europe 40; from Entrepôts 50; foreign vessels 55; in planks 100; in sheets 200; other cabinet-use wood, French vessels and colonies 10; from India 20.

Cabinet wood beyond Europe 27 francs; Entrepôts in Europe 30; foreign vessels 35.

Elephant's teeth, French vessels and colonies; 100 kilog. 80 fr.; from India 90; beyond Europe, 100; from ports in Europe 105; foreign vessels 110. If the Elephants teeth are not entire they must pay double duties.

Horse and Cow Hides in the hair, French ves-

sels and colonies, 100 kilog. 1 franc; beyond Europe 5; ports in Europe 10; foreign vessels 15.

Pot and Pearl Ashes, French vessels beyond Europe, 100 kilog. fr. 15; from ports in Europe, 18; foreign vessels, 21.

Gall Nuts, French vessels beyond Europe, 3 francs; from ports in Europe 10; foreign vessels, 15.

Camphire, raw, 150 francs; refined, 300.

Whale Bone, French fishery, 100 kilog. 1 franc; foreign 30; foreign vessels 35.

Rice, in French vessels from India, 100 kilog. 1 franc; from other countries beyond Europe, 2; from ports in Europe, 4; foreign vessels, and by land, 7; from Piemont, over land, 4.

Tobacco, in leaves, for the use of the Regie, in French vessels, free; in foreign vessels, 10.

Fish Oil, French vessels and French fishery, 1 franc; beyond Europe, 20; from ports in Europe, 24; foreign vessels 28.

Extract of a letter from Wellwood Hyslop, Esq. dated Kingston, Jam. May 16, 1816, to a gentleman in the city of Washington.

"You have heard, no doubt, of my arrest and imprisonment at Carthage by Morillo; but you can have no idea of the treatment I received. I was unfortunate in being too late in getting on board at the evacuation, and on the 7th of December I was thrown into the Inquisition, where I remained two months without communication at all, and two more in a miserable state of suspense. Poor Stuart was shot, with Anguiana, Tolledo, M. Amador, Portocarrero, Ribbon, Castillo, Ayos, and Dr. Granados, on the 24th of February; and, but for the intercession of the Admiral, I was to have been the tenth victim on that day. So that instead of being tried by a mock court martial, I was tried by a civil process and miraculously acquitted. "I left Carthage on the 27th of April, at which date Morillo had got no further than Ocana, and though there was a general silence in town, it was whispered that his progress was not so rapid as he expected. St. Fe of course had not fallen. The general Congress was at Tunja, and since the execution of Amador and Ribbon, who had surrendered under a promised pardon, the interior spirit had resolved to defend itself to the last. Morales, with two battalions of Caraccas troops, had marched for Venezuela, where matters were changing much against Ferdinand; so that Morillo has no more than about 3000 men with him. Carthage is garrisoned by the regiment of Leon, about 650 effective and non-effective, (and I may add, disaffected men, from the want of clothing and pay,) and a battalion of Llaons, composed of about 550. I was a month in town before I sailed, and I assure you those who remained, in hopes of a better government under Ferdinand, find themselves miserably mistaken. I believe I may with truth say, the spirit of the people is now more elevated than ever it was at any previous period."

The following copy of an order of the Superior Board of Health at Madrid, respecting vessels from the United States, is from Mr. C.

de Oyarbide, agent in this city for several respectable mercantile houses in the Peninsula, who have sent him the order for the information of the United States merchants and ship owners.

Superior Board of Health,

MADRID, 2d October, 1815.

The Superior Board of Health having received information from various quarters, of the want of uniformity with which vessels from the United States are treated in the different ports of this nation, and with a view of establishing in so important a matter an equal system to be observed, in conformity with anterior regulations on this subject, have resolved, that vessels leaving the United States from the 1st of June to the end of September, though the place they come from be proved to be in a healthy state, do observe a quarantine of eight days, remaining under similar circumstances, free of those restrictions for the rest of the year; taking notice however, that it is likewise ordered, that all vessels from said ports are always to have a Bill of Health with them, duly certified by the Consuls for His Majesty in the aforesaid States.

I communicate the present to you by command of the superior Board, desiring you to make this order known to the inferior Boards of the ports of your District for its exact observance. God preserve you many years.

(Signed) BERNARDO KIEGA.

To the President of the Deputation and Superior Board of Health of Biscay.

[Communicated for the Baltimore Patriot.]

Extract of a letter, dated New-Orleans. May 23.

"Business is growing still more dull, and people preparing to leave the city.

"Sugar prime \$17; Cotton do 32; Tobacco 14; Whiskey 60 to 62; Pork 16 to 17; Flour 6 to 6 1-4; Hempen Yarns 9; Pig Lead."

Yesterday morning, the pocket book which had been stolen from Gen. Wm. Colbert, chief of the delegation from the Chickasaw nation, on the preceding Wednesday evening, was found in the street by a negro man; it had evident marks of having been buried in some damp earth, and must have been laid where it was found, a very short time before it was picked up—it contained the treasury drafts to the amount of nearly 7000 dollars, the bank notes amounting to about 1100 dollars had been taken out.—*Balt. Fed. Gazette.*

GRAIN.

The spirits of the agriculturists in England were recovering, in consequence of a great increase in the price of grain. It had nearly got to the maximum at which importations are allowed by law. Grain has become so high in France, that great encouragement is said to be given to importations, and much has been carried there from England.

Grain had risen in England about 33 1-3 per cent.

The free importation of grain into France was limited to the first of July.

At a late sale of Portraits in England, that of Lord Sondes sold for 35 guineas; Lord Lyttleton

41; Mr. Murphy 33; Dr. Goldsmith 127; Sir J. Reynolds 122; Sir R. Chambers 80; Mr. Garrick 175; Mr. Baretii 30; Dr. Burney 30; Mr. Burke 240; Dr. Johnson 360. They were all painted by Sir J. Reynolds.

DUALITY!

The account of persons possessing a double consciousness, is a sly attack on *Quid Politicians*, who are, alternately of one party and the other. Some times in the "old state" of Federalism, possessing all their original knowledge; then in the "new state" of Democracy, knowing only what they have acquired since. It is a wonder the *New-York Coddies* did not scent the satire, and call Dr. Mitchel "out."—*Bost. Pap.*

Boston, June 13.

At a meeting of ship owners in London, May 4, they complained of the great depreciation in the value of shipping, and the almost total stagnation of that trade on which its success depended. Another meeting was to be held May 23.

Separation of Maine.—On Saturday the Senate passed the bill for the separation of the District of Maine from Massachusetts—yeas 35, nays 1.—The hon. Josiah Quincy voted in the negative.—Yesterday forenoon, the House took up the bill. A motion to refer the same was negatived—yeas 56, nays 113.

In the afternoon, the house, in concurrence with the senate, passed the bill to be engrossed—yeas 130, nays 22.

From the (Richmond) Virginia Argus, June 15.

The prospect of Judge Randolph's recovery is happily increasing. Col. Greenhill is stated to be entirely out of danger.

A proper regard for the social as well as forensic maxim, "Hear both sides," and that alone, induces us to insert the following extract from a communication to us by Thomas Wells, Esq. a delegate for Nottoway county. Mr. Wells intends this as a counter statement to the notice taken, in the Enquirer of the 1st instant of the lamentable occurrence which took place on the 29th of May, between Judge Randolph, Colonel Greenhill, and himself. In common with the rest of our fellow citizens, we have deeply regretted that occurrence. To the parties concerned, we might almost say that we are utter strangers: from any improper bias or partiality, we are perfectly free, and, if on a former occasion our columns were, for the first time, opened to a statement connected with another stage of this deplorable feud, it was because, as we then observed, we thought the difference between the parties chiefly of a political nature, and as such, somewhat interesting to the people at large. At present, it behooves us, as it behooves all candid men, not even to form an opinion on the case, until the whole be properly investigated.

"On the day mentioned, near about sunset I was walking in my garden, when my wife stepped into the kitchen, looked out at a back window, and informed me, that the judge was in the yard, walking about. I immediately walked out of the garden, went into my dwelling house, and on entering the dining room, discovered the judge's servant standing

on the ground, holding the three horses, seventeen yards from my piazza and in front of my dining-room door; which horses I knew as well as I did my own. Having for some time been confident, that I should be attacked by the judge, and also entertaining a belief, that whenever the attack should be made, I should have to contend with more than one, I was forcibly struck with a belief upon seeing col. Greenhill's horse with the judge's, that I *then* had them both to contend with. Believing at *once* as I did, that I should be attacked by the two, and not wishing my wife and children near me (who already seemed alarmed) I immediately started to the other large room of my house, to get from the presence of my wife and children, whom I was under the necessity of directing *peremptorily* to keep back. When I arrived in the front door of the room now alluded to, I discovered the judge thirty or forty yards in my front; it was my wish to have seen where col. Greenhill was, but the judge seeing me in the door, *immediately* advanced in a direct line, with his eyes fixed steadily on me. I discovered, that he had a whip with a thong to it, in his left hand—he placed his right hand, either in the bosom pocket of his coat, or in his bosom, inside of his waistcoat. So soon as he had advanced within fifteen or twenty paces of me, I stepped back with my left foot behind my right and prepared for defence. When the judge advanced to the steps of the piazza, he made no halt—and when he commenced ascending the steps, I asked him if he meant to attack me in my own house; to which he made no reply, but with his eyes fixed on my face, stepped into the piazza, where he halted within less than ten feet of me, at which place he commenced speaking, raising his whip and drawing his hand (which I presume was on his pistol) *all* at the same time. So soon as he commenced these motions and speaking, I drew my pistol (ready cocked) and fired as quickly as possible. I was under no apprehension of missing—as I have already stated, he was in less than ten feet of me, which rendered it not necessary to take sight; and this accounts for the quickness of my fire. His words when he commenced his motions for attack, were, these—“Are you the damn'd rascal, that,” and at the word “that,” the fire of my pistol stopped his speech. Each of my pistols was charged with two balls, and one struck the judge's wrist, which saved his life, if through the mercy of Providence he shall recover. Compare the holes in his wrist and partly in his breast, and it will be plainly discovered that he was in the act of drawing when I fired. His wrist having impeded the force of the ball it did not penetrate entirely into his breast, but fell back on the floor. The judge after a short and silent pause, turned, staggered out, and fell fourteen yards from the door: but some time before he fell, I stepped into the piazza, near midway, between the house door and piazza door, when I discovered col. Greenhill advancing rapidly towards the judge.

Colonel Greenhill advanced to the judge, made a small pause, something passed between them which I did not distinctly understand, and he immediately left the judge, and advanced towards me. I instantly made ready with my second pistol, and when he had advanced within four yards of the steps to the piazza, I addressed him in these words—“And have I got to fight *you* too?”—when he made me no answer, but advanced to the foot of the steps.—He was then within ten feet of me, or less, with his eyes fixed on my face: and, as I believe, about to draw a pistol, when considering myself not bound to wait any longer, I drew, aimed at his head, and fired. Col. Greenhill staggered and fell, with his head off from the door, where in struggling to rise, he bled considerably.”

* * * * *

“He (judge Randolph) was found fourteen yards from my door, armed with four pistols; and col. Greenhill's blood was only four yards from my door and he armed with a pistol and a dirk.

THOMAS WELLS.”

ST. LOUIS, May 25.

I understand that a gentleman of this place has lately descended from Prairie du Chien, with a large quantity of lead, and that a much larger supply is daily expected from the same source.—Although from the circumstance of this lead having been run in sand, it is not of the first rate; yet the community are certainly much indebted to the enterprise of this gentleman for thus opening a new source of wealth to the western country; and so essentially contributing to the increase of the manufacture of red and white lead, as shortly to place it beyond European competition.

It is pleasing to her that others have it in contemplation to embark in the same pursuit, and that the quantity that will probably be brought to market hereafter will be so great, as to be sold at a lower price than it could be purchased at any other place on the Mississippi.

MERCER, (Penn.) June 4.

A Skeleton Found.—The skeleton or bones of an infant was found a few days since, in Coolspring township, about four miles from this place. The body appears to have been deposited some considerable time since at the root of a stump or tree in a field, adjacent to a house, and very slightly covered. No intelligence can as yet be obtained in relation to it. The coroner's inquest reported “death by unfair means.”

An ordinance authorizing the Mayor to contract for lighting the city by means of *Carburetted Hydrogen Gas*, and empowering “The Gas Light Company of Baltimore” to lay pipes, along the streets, squares, lanes and alleys of the city for that purpose, was also passed by both branches of the City Council.—[*Fed Gaz.*

May be my habitation ; ere the sun
Has risen thrice—This green grave may be
mine :

Ere youth has *ripenly* faded : and these briers,
May weave a garland for my turf-clad shrine,
When *Friends—Fame—Memory*—all forget my
name :

Garden of Death !—unlovely are thy flowers !
Thy plants : thy human plants no verdure wear :
One tedious *Winter* rules thy drear domain :
'Twill yet be long—Oh very long indeed !
'Till *Spring's* bright morning dawns upon the
grave !

This is the great emporium of mankind,
The last resort of all the human race.

The Monarch *here* takes off his regal crown,
Throws down his sceptre at the feet of Death ;
And, when of all *regalia* divested,
Makes low his bed, his humble bed ! in earth ;
And undistinguished—*uncomplaining*, lies
With those, his tyranny had kept in awe.

Here rests the sailor—all his dangers past :—
This is the tranquil haven of repose.
He dreads not *now* the heaven-disguising storm,
The crashing thunder, or the lightning's glare ;
The black-wing'd tempest, or a leeward coast.—

The veteran *here* throws down his cumbrous
arms ;

Fatigued and sick of war, he sinks to sleep ;
Forgetful of his wounds ; their galling pains :
His many toils and dangers manifold,
His weeping orphans, or his widowed mate,
That now, perhaps, is humbly asking alms,
To save his starving children, at the gate
Of some unsympathetic Statesman, in whose cause
He bravely fell.—Sleep quiet honest veteran !—
No more you hear th' alarming morning drums,
Announcing battle to your tented foes :
Your last campaign is finish'd : war is o'er—
And *Peace* has drawn her veil on all your woes.
The lover *here* forgets his faithless fair :
His slighted vows—her insolent disdain :
The damp, cold grave extinguishes the flame
Of injured love. No more he seeks the shade—
To muse, alone, and think upon his wrongs ;
His truth insulted : faithfulness abused :
His honor doubted ; and, the base reward !
Ingratitude—for constancy and love.
His heart is now at rest—his bosom heaves no
sigh ;

And all his sad regrets—his cares and pains,
Have found repose. The daughter of *Credulity* :
Seduction's child has here forgot her grief :
Her tears that flowed unpitied, (by the wretch,
Who treacherously deceived her with false hopes,)
The friendly hand of Death, at length, has dried,
And stopped their courses down the cheeks of
woe—

Bent with her sorrows, hither weeping comes,
The hopeless mourner ; and she finds relief.
The high—the low the humble and the vain,
The rich—the poor—the freeman and the slave,
The King, the subject : the Idiot and the Sage :
The Patriot and the Knave ; the brave, the base :
Patricians and plebeians : enemies and friends :
The young the old : the virtuous and the vicious
Together meet, in this great general mart :
And heterogeneous natures, soon become,
One common mass : resolved by DEATH and
TIME,

Great Chymists !—into their primeval state :
Matter inanimate : a heap of dust !

Belfast, 12th August, 1806.

BALTIMORE, June 21.

FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Capt. Sherman, of the brig *Calypso*, considers
the American commerce in the Mediterranean,

in a very precarious situation. The Algerines
are still restive, and have only agreed with Com-
modore Shaw to observe the Treaty with the
United States for three months. If a fleet is not
sent to the Mediterranean sufficient to attack Al-
giers, and compel them to keep the peace, there
will be more of our citizens in slavery there be-
fore fall. Small vessels are of great importance
in those seas, (*if ordered to cruise in Summer in-
stead of lying in port.*) for our large ships can
watch the movement of their large ships, but not
of their small craft. He remembers when the
schooner *Enterprize* was in the Mediterranean in
the Tripolitan war, that the Tripolitans approach-
ed no nearer to a sail when they discovered her
to be a schooner. The *Enterprize*, or rather her
enterprizing commander, made a cruise down on
the coast of Morocco, as far as Salle and La Nash,
and prevented several marauders from fitting out
of those ports against the Americans.

Markets at Gibraltar very dull, flour \$3, beef
of first quality, 14 by retail, and every other
article proportionably low.—C. H. B.

*Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Baltimore,
dated,*

NEW-ORLEANS, May 26.

"The river has fallen about one foot, and the
water begins to recede from the city."

CHARLESTON, June 15.

LATEST FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

To the politeness of Captain Harvey, of
the British ship *Chilham Castle*, arrived
here yesterday from Kingston, (Jam.) the ed-
itors of the *Gazette* are indebted for a regular
file of the *Jamaica Courant* to the 22d of May,
inclusive. They furnish some late and im-
portant items of intelligence from South Ame-
rica, relative to the Patriot and Royal Ar-
mies. Morillo (the bloody monster who sack-
ed Carthage) and Morales, two Spanish
Generals, on the 29th April attacked the in-
dependent army and was defeated ! 400 of
their soldiers deserted during the engagement
and went over to the patriot cause. We
refer the reader to extracts below.

KINGSTON, (Jam.) May 15.

We have derived the following informa-
tion by the arrival of the schr. *Minorca*, from
Rio de la Hache :—"On the 9th inst. a ves-
sel arrived at Rio de la Hache from Santa
Martha, the crew of which stated that official
accounts had been received there on the 1st,
of Generals Morillo and Morales having at-
tacked the independent army, under Urdaneta
and Torrices, near Ocaeno, on the 29th of
April, but after a severe conflict, the king's
troops were completely defeated, and Morril-
lo was compelled to fall back upon Mompox.
About 400 men had deserted during the
engagement and joined the independents,
whose force it is said, amounts to 3000 men.

"A mail boat with despatches from Santa
Martha, touched at Rio de la Hache, and
after communicating with the commandant
proceeded for Laguira, but after being out five
days, she returned, in consequence, it was
said, of her having learnt that General Bol-
iver had landed near Laguira and had obtain-
ed possession of that place."

May 18.—His Grace the Governor has

been pleased to dissolve by proclamation, the present General Assembly, which stood prorogued to the 18th of June, and writs for a new election have been ordered to be issued.

May 21.—*Extract of a letter dated Curacao, May 11.*

"There is a report in circulation here, and it is generally believed to be correct, that Bolivar has landed at Margareta with 1000 men."

From the Federal Republican.

COMMUNICATION.—We find from a Paris paper, the Journal des debates of the 21st of March, that the remains of the Duke d'Enghein have been examined, and removed with appropriate ceremonies, to the spot chosen for the erection of a monument, to the memory of this last descendant of the illustrious house of Conde.

The whole narrative being too long for insertion, we have extracted a biographical sketch of the Prince, and an account of his arrestation and murder. The cruel and untimely fate of this unfortunate victim of the most unbounded and most criminal ambition, having excited the strongest interest in every feeling breast, it is supposed that the following particulars will not prove uninteresting to the generality of readers.

Louis-Antoine-Henri de Bourbon, son of Louis-Henri-Joseph de Bourbon and of Louis Therese-Matilde d'Orleans, was born at Chantilly on the 1st of August, 1772. It was on the 16th of July, 1789, that this prince, at the age of 17, left Paris, thither to return on the 21st of March, 1804, under the escort of gendarmes, to be delivered up to a bloody tribunal. He served under the command of his father during the campaign of 1792; but the corps commanded by the duke de Bourbon having been disbanded, he joined that of the prince de Conde, then in Britatgeno. He did not leave this army until 1801, at which period it was disbanded, after having distinguished himself particularly during the campaign of 1793 by performing prodigies of valour. It was chiefly at the combat of Bersheim, on the 2d of December 1792, that the duke de Enghein, at the age of 21, proved himself to be a worthy descendant of the house of Conde. It 1796, the prince de Conde appointed his grandson to the command of his van guard; he continued to signalize himself, and displayed the most undaunted valour, and all those talents which characterise a great commander at the defence of the bridge of Munich, where the combat lasted for 18 days; the defence of Constance in 1799, and the affair at Rotenheim finally established in Europe the military renown of the duke d'Enghein; in the campaign of 1800 he sustained the glory he had acquired in the preceeding; in 1801, the army of Conde was disbanded for the last time; and in 1802, the duke d'Enghein retired to Ettenheim.

The want of room obliges us to give a brief

account of these facts, that we may have more space for the developement of the horrid catastrophe which terminated, before the age of 32, the life of this unfortunate prince. We transcribe literally the narrative which the baron de Marguerit has given of this dreadful scene in his Biographe Universelle.

The prince lived at Ettenheim, as a private individual, occupying himself with the culture of flowers, with hunting, and promoting the happiness of all those who were with him, when the events of the commencement of the year 1804 took place. At this period Bonaparte having been informed by the confessions of a man named Guerelle who knew not how to die, and the treachery of Philippe, a grocer of Treport, who gave up a correspondence carried on between Mr. Michand of the French academy, the baron de Marguerit, and the princes of the house of Bourbon, that these princes, then refugees in England, had formed the plan of re-assuming their authority in France, whither they were invited back by the general wish of the nation; that Pichegru, Messieurs de Polignac and other persons of intrepidity, were in the plot; that England favoured them with all her might; he thought it advisable to seize the person of the duke de Enghein, suspecting that he was privy to the whole, and supposing that his papers would give valuable information as to the object in view, as well as the persons and means to be employed to further it.

Mr. de Caulincourt, a gentleman of Picardy, whose family had been in the service of the house of Conde, was sent for this purpose into the department of the Lower Rhine, with secret letters from the minister of foreign relations and the minister of police. But in order to deceive the public, as to the real object of his mission, he was ostensibly invested by the minister of war, with powers to accelerate the construction of a flotilla of boats, destined for the mad expedition then in contemplation against England. Mr. de Caulincourt was accompanied by a superior officer of Bonaparte's guard, named Ordenner; they arrived together at Strasburg. From this city Mr. Caulincourt directed the whole affair, having under his orders a man named Rosey, and another man of notoriety by the name of Melier. Whilst he proceeded to Offenbourg to arrest there some emigrants of distinction, General F—— and Colonel Ordenner were dispatched to Ettenheim; an officer of the gendarmerie, Charlotte, a sergeant of the same corps named Pfersdorff; had been sent in disguise to Ettenheim, to discover the prince's residence, and to know positively if he were there at the time; if his officers and domestics were numerous; if they resided with him; were all on their guard; and if resistance were to be apprehended from the inhabitants of the place. The arrival of two strangers created suspicions, and an officer of the army of Conde, named Schmidt, was directed to follow Pfersdorff, and try to discover his in-

tentions. This mission was badly executed; Pfersdorff found means to deceive him—Schmidt however asserted that he had followed him for two leagues, boasting that he had easily penetrated into his designs, and that there was nothing to apprehend from these two strangers. Too much reliance was unfortunately placed upon this report, and the prince determined to spend the night at Ettenheim, having spent the day in hunting. However, notwithstanding the favorable information given by Schmidt, he resolved to absent himself on the morrow. These things occurred on the 14th of March; but during the night of the 15th, the prince's residence was surrounded by three or four hundred men, who were joined by several gendarmes. The troops, with the exception of the gendarmes, were unconscious that a prince of the house of Bourbon was to be arrested, and when the soldiers were apprised of it, they manifested the deepest regret at having co-operated in such an expedition. The duke d'Enghein had just retired to bed, when he was informed that a noise was heard about his house. He springs from his bed undressed, and seized his gun; one of his servants seizes another; they throw open the window; the duke cries out—"Who goes there?" On C.'s answer, they were going to fire; but Schmidt raised the prince's gun, and prevented him from using it, saying that all resistance was vain.

The prince made baron Grunstein promise, that if they asked for the duke d'Enghein, he would name himself as such; which might facilitate his escape. The prince hastily clothed himself in a hunting dress; he had not time to put on his boots. The staircase is ascended C—, Pfersdorff and some other gendarmes enter with pistol in hand; they ask—"which of you is the duke d'Enghein?" The baron had lost all presence of mind; he remained silent. The question was asked again; the same silence: then the duke answered himself—"If you come to arrest him you must have a description of his person look for him." The gendarmes thinking they were addressing one of his servants' answered—"If we had we should ask no questions; if you will not point him out come on all of you." The Chevalier Jacques the prince's secretary and friend, having heard that an armed force had entered the duke's house, ran out half dressed, and sent a servant to ring the alarm bell. The steeple was already occupied by a picquet of soldiers, who beat the servant and prevented him from fulfilling his mission. Nothing had been neglected to insure the success of this atrocious undertaking. The Chevalier Jacques was sick; he collected all his strength and offered to accompany the prince. He was at first repulsed, but having insisted on it was permitted to enter: "Here is one more of them," said they, as they opened the door,—He remained one year in Bonaparte's dungeons at Vincennes and at the Temple. It was under

the immediate escort of the gendarmerie, that the prince and several of his officers left Ettenheim. They had not time to dress themselves, the prince had only on his pantaloons and waistcoat.

When they arrived at a mill at some distance from Ettenheim, they stopped, and the prince obtained permission to send a servant for money and for clothes. The burgomaster of Ettenheim was sent for and pointed out to the gendarmes which of the prisoners was the duke d'Enghein; they had been ignorant of it until then. He was nearly on the point of escaping from this mill: the outlets had been examined, the bye paths which led from it ascertained, and planks thrown across the rivlets; but just at the moment of effecting his escape, a door which was usually left open, was found to be accidentally barricaded on the outside. After the prince had received the clothes he expected, they proceeded towards Koppel, where they crossed the Rhine. It is perhaps, not needless to mention here, that at the passage of this river, one of the officers of the escort, whose name is not known, manifested by confused signs and a line of conduct noticed by the prince and his officers, that he intended to save him. He wanted to make those gendarmes who were in his way embark first, and then place in the second boat destined for the prince, those soldiers on whom he could depend; but unforeseen circumstances prevented the execution of this project. When they left the boat at Rheinau, they found no carriages there, and were obliged to proceed a league on foot, before they reached the wretched vehicles which transported them to Strasburg. The prince was in the first of them and with him was his faithful servant Joseph Canone. The escort having no orders did not know where to secure the prisoners; the prince who preceded the others alighted at Char—'s house. There he took aside the officer and offered to make his fortune, if he would favor his escape; the officer refused to do so. Orders soon arrived, to conduct the prisoners to the citadel. The commandant of this citadel treated the prince with the utmost harshness, and guarded him with such vigilance, that he placed two centinels in the interior of his apartment; they were withdrawn by order of general Leval, who highly disapproved of this conduct, when apprized of it. The duke d'Enghein distributed some money among his followers, while he was in the citadel; his papers, which had been seized at Ettenheim, were there examined. Among those papers, the prince's will was found; he was desired to sign and seal it, he refused to do so, and declared he would not sign the verbal process, unless the Chevalier Jacques were present. This incident appeared serious, and it was necessary to have reference to the prefect, who gave his consent. Two letters which contained some jokes on Bonaparte, were also found among the papers, the prince wished to

throw them into the fire. The commissary of police, Popp, who was present at the operation, did not object to it; but Charlot said roughly to Popp, do you think this is the way to do your duty?"

On the 18th of March, early in the morning, the doors of the prison were thrown open, the gendarmes surround the prince's bed; they compel him to dress himself hastily; he asks permission to take his faithful Joseph with him; he is told that he will have no occasion for him. He asks what quantity of linen he may carry with him; they answer, one or two changes. From that moment the prince lost all hope, and foresaw the fate which awaited him. He took with him 200 ducats, and gave 100 to the chevalier Jacques to defray the expences of the prisoners. He embraced his faithful friends and bade them an eternal adieu. They start—the carriage travels night and day—they arrive on the 20th, at half past 4 o'clock, at the gates of the Capital, near the Barriere de Montmartre. There they find a courier, with orders to file off along the walls, and to reach Vincennes. The prince entered this prison at 5 o'clock. Harel, commandant at Vincennes, mysteriously observed to his wife, "I do not know who this prisoner can be, but there are a great many people to make sure of him. Harel's wife recognizes the Duke d'Enghien and exclaims with emotion, "ah! it is my foster brother." The prince, worn out with hunger and fatigue, takes a slight repast, and requests them to let him have water early in the morning to bathe his feet. He throws himself upon a wretched cot prepared for him in a room of the basement story, near a window of which two panes of glass were broken. The prince having noticed this, the holes were stopped up with napkins. He soon fell fast asleep: he was suddenly roused at 11 o'clock—They conducted him to a chamber in the middle pavilion, facing the wood: there were assembled eight officers; viz. Gen. Hullin, commander of the grenadiers of the guard; Guiton, colonel commander of the 1st regiment of Curassiers; Bazau, court commander of the 4th regiment of Light Infantry; Ravier, colonel, commander of the 18th regiment of Infantry of the line; Barrois, colonel, commander of the 96th regiment of the infantry of the line, Rabb, colonel, commander of the 2nd regiment of the municipal guard of Paris; d'Antancourt, exercising the functions of reporter; Molin, captain of the 18th regiment of Infantry of the line, register; all appointed by general Murat, governor of Paris these officers hastily drew up a criminal accusation. The sentence was passed at 4 in the morning, and at half past 4 the prince was executed in one of the fosses of the Chateau. During this kind of mock trial, the duke d'Enghien spoke in that noble manner which became his character. When asked why he had borne arms against his country, he answered, "I have fought with my family to recover the inheritance of my ancestors; but since peace has been concluded, I have laid down

my arms, convinced that there are no longer any kings in Europe. "His judges struck with so much intrepidity and innocence, hesitated a moment; they wrote to the tyrant to learn his final determination. he returned the letter with these three words written at the bottom of it: "Condemned to death."

At the privy council which took place at the Thuilleries to decide upon the fate of this your prince, Cambaceres was of opinion that his life should be saved," "Since when," cried Bonaparte with anger, "have you become so sparing of the blood of the Bourbons?"

The officer who commanded the detachment of gendarmerie, had been brought up in the house of Conde. The prince recognizes him, and expressed pleasure at seeing him; the officer hangs down his head and weeps; they quit the council chamber; they descend into the fosse by a narrow, dark and crooked staircase. The prince turns towards the officer, and says to him, "am I to be immured alive in a dungeon? Am I destined to perish in the oubliettes?" "No, my Lord," answered the officer, sobbing, "you need not fear that." They march on to the spot selected for the perpetration of the murder—The young prince sees these preparations, and exclaims, "ah, thank heaven, I shall die the death of a soldier!" Before the execution, the unfortunate prince had requested the presence of a minister of the gospel, in order to acquit himself of his last duties: an insulting and almost general smile accompanied the following answer from one of those wretches: "Dost thou wish to die like a capuchin? Thou wantest a priest; they are all in bed at this hour. The prince, indignant, uttered not another word, threw himself upon his knees, raised his soul to God, and after a few moments of pious recollection, rose and cried out march on!—Murat and Savary, Bonaparte's aid-de-camp, were present at the execution. On the point of being shot, the duke d'Enghien stood up with an intrepid air, and said to the gendarmes, "Come on my friends"—"Thou hast no friends here" said an insolent and ferocious voice—it was the voice of Murat. The prince was instantly shot by the light of a dark lanthorn fastened on his breast, in the southern part of the fosses of the chateau, near the entrance of a small garden. The soldiers rushed upon him and seized his two watches; he was thrown into a grave, dug the evening before, while he was at supper. The spade and pick-axe had been borrowed from one of the keepers of the forest. Thus perished in the flower of his age, in the midst of the most illustrious career, a prince, a hero, covered with glory, blessed with all the gifts of nature; endowed with the most brilliant qualities and most amiable virtues; the model of warriors; the honor of nobility; the ornament, support, and hope of his family; the love and admiration of Europe; an august and interesting victim, whose death, after that of the king, is the greatest crime of the revolution.